A Remembrance of the Honors due to the Life and Death of ROBERT *Earle of Salisbury*, Lord Treasurer of England, &c.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

To the honoured belouers of *the well deseruing worth of the late* deceased *Robert* Earle of Salisbury, Vicount Cranborne, Baron of Essindon, principall Secretary to his Maiestie, Maister of the Court of wardes and Liueries, Chancelor of the Vniuersity of Cambridge, Knight of the noble order of the Garter, and one of his Highnesse most honorable priuy Councell.

N the height of admiration (which my thoughts conceiued of the deserued worth of this late deceased nobleman) I imagined many deseruedly boūd to offer to his name, signes of loue and duty in a high measure, which I now find contrary: Schollers I see (in these euill dayes) giue no luster to Nobillity, but neclegently suffer their renownes to consume with their bodies, the pens of long lasting poesie, writes not in times fore-head, vertues records to posterity, but carelesly giues way to enuy (that canker-worme to greatnesse) to care out all remembrance of mortallitie: some (I know

know) will controulingly cenſure, and giue ſentence of this my ouer-bold preſumption, a taske more befitting a moſt excellent Artiſt, but the reaſon of this my bold aduenture is, becauſe I ſee the Muſes lippes lockt vp, and all loath to enter into the diſcription of his honorable liues pilgrimage: be as it bee will, I ſtand patiently armed againſt the biting ſcoffes of ſelfe-conceited wits, with this reaſonable excuſe, I confeſſe ignorance, and with all giue them thus to vnderſtand, I neuer taſted one drop of *Parnaſſus* fountaine, but yet care added to induſtrious trauells is able to performe matters of importance, your high worth may Iudge of my meaning, my loue to the deceaſed begot this boldneſſe, therefore for his ſake (whom you honored in life time) daine to affoord one cheerefull countenance to my humble affection, for I ſtand like poore blind *Irus* before the worlds lottery, caſting in my lots either of good or euill fortune, where if I chance to light but vpon any reaſonable prize of good liking, I haue my deſire, but if

all happen blankes, I depart ouer-loaden with burthens of discontent to my rustick cell, and their pining lye consum'd away in penance for this my presumption: so in duty I kisse my hand, and humbly take my leaue.

Richard Fhonson.

To the world.

IF in the depth of my intyre affection, long borne to the honored houſe of the *Cecils*, I take vpon me plainely to ſet downe, according to my ſimple vnderſtanding, the honorable augmented dignities of the late deceaſed Earle of Salisbury, and therin offend ſome peremtory cenſurers, I lay the fault vpon my preſuming loue, and make it my priuiledge of excuſe. The temporizing world (I know) full of enuy, ingratitude & vnkindneſſe, hath nurſed vp fame-killing falshood (the greateſt enemy to naked truth) (not valewing true worth) clamerouſly to wrong this deſertfull ſtatiſt, by detracting from his honor, times applauding graces, a cankering deiſeaſe (after death) ſubiect to greatneſſe: but let blacke mouthed enuy be of a more fauorable carriage, for inocent truth before the worlds broad eye ſtands combatant, and will aſuredly defend, his honorable deſeruings from his greateſt diſparrages, Fame I ſee ſtands ready preſt to giue the world notice of his worlds late aduancements, firſt, he had a time, a happy time, I may ſay, when deſert in his prime of youth, won him a multitude of honorable friends, to continew to his age: for beeing (euen but in the bloome) of a vertuous inclination, he ſo tyed his Princes affection to his ſucceeding preferments, that hee obtayned by inſtruction of his father the Lord *William Burleigh* the perfect rules of a well gouerned Statiſt. Now heare to make a ſhort floriſh how by degrees hee climbed to the top of all theſe his high dignified titles and places of honour, he thus fortunatly proceeded: firſt vnto the age of ſixteene yeares, he was onely tutord vnder his father and in his fathers houſe, without any other education: at

which

which time of his age, by his virtuous mothers will and free guift, of thirty pounds yearely giuen to a colledge in Cambridge, he was sent in person to carry it, and be the presentor of the same him-selfe, where at that young age he commenced, according to the order of schooles, and was made maister of Art, after this, in short time, by the fauour of Queene *Elizabeth* hee was in the presence of the state royall, created Knight at Theobalds, and immediatly to his greater aduancements, in the yeare of our Lord. 1588. hee was sent ouer into France to accompany our then English Ambassador, *Henry* the great Earle of Darby, a grace fitting so noble a spirit as he was like to be, Englands buisineſſe there ended, hee returned and in short time after, merited by his wel deseruing indeuours, many court honours, as vnder Secretary to Queene *Elizabeth* then principal Secretary of Estate, then one of the Queenes Maiesties most honorable priuy Councell, these dignified places, in the eye of his honored father, were put vnto his charge, which hee so wisely caried, that hee obrained euen the common grace of the multitude, in which authorities he bore himselfe in the worlds equall balance, till the death of his father, and then it pleased his gratious Mistresse Queene *Elizabeth*, to bestow vpon him the office of the Maister of Wards and liueries, which hee inioyed with the rest, till the death of his said Soueraigne: but our now royall King, comming to this his Imperiall kingdome, and looking into the worth of this man, weakned not any of these his aduancements, but added more strength to the same, by creating him, first, a Barron, next a Vicecount, then an

Earle

Earle, then Knight of the honorable order of the Garter, one of the Councell of Estate, and lastly Lord High treasurer of England, the greatnesse of which places, planted His renowne in the feelds of succeeding times. I must not ouerpasse his Chancellorship of the Vniuersity of Cambridge, that nurse of witdecking schollers, whose learned pens might let the world know all his fame-worthy actions, but time I see proues vngratefull, and would haue his memory buryed in forgetfulnesse. Awake sluggish muses, awake! In his life might thousands of noble obiects befound wherein your noble spirits might towre high: It is a task onely fitting rare pens, and not for me, the worst of many thousands, to giue him that immortality, which the basenesse of this worthlesse time will hardly afford, honour him, kind schollers, with some sonnets that liuing honored you, and cause him to liue, in dispight of repining fate, This is the richest Epithite my loue can bestow vpon him, he was borne honorable, experience made him wise, educatiõ learned, and these were his honors, yet his cares were great to maintaine them. He alwaies tooke nerest into his fauours such as were best aquainted with wisdoms secrets, I am loath to be long in my induction, least you grow weary, therefore I heare make my period, Wishing you to be contented, with my willingnesse to please.

Richard Ihonson.

The Commemoration and Rights, *due to the life and death, of the Right* Honourable, *Robert*, Earle of Salisbury, late deceased, Lord high Treasurer of England, and one of his Maiesties *most honorable prinie* Councell.

THe originall of Nobility, may well bee compared to a small spring of water, whose good desert makes a gratefull King to inlarge to a great Riuer, for the which hee is bound to pay duty to the said King his Ocean, not vnfitly applyed to the late deceased noble personage, Robert Earle of Salisbury, for that all his Springs and currants were so well ordered, that they paid their full due to the royall Ocean of his two Soueraignes, Quéene Elizabeth of famous memory, and our now liedge Lord and monarch King Iames of great Brittain: For euen both of them by a singular Iudgment, inspired from God aboue, cast not onely an eye-sight but an in-sight into the behauiour and carriage of this man, vpon whom God had bestowed in all his actions a deseruing wisdom, in regard whereof they both gratiously bestowed vpon him many roomes of honor, but especially our now surviuing Soueraigne, who being a most prudent prince, retayned an inward examination of the strength and habilitie of his Iudgment, concerning publick causes, wherewith he was plentifully inriched, and indued with the treasure of state, vnderstanding, as for example, he is a right Noble man, that ascends to the titles of Nobilitie, by vertuous actions

merited, which is the calling that dignifieth greatnesse: It is not the rich reuenues, faire possessions, pleasant houses, many Lordships, and infinite riches, that can make a noble man, (all are externall actions, and subiect to the sodaine change of fortune.) but to be wise, temperate, and discréete in all the actions of his life and conuersation: One vertuous exploit is not sufficient to make a man to be accompted euer after noble, but a continuance in the same, nor is euery one that liueth vertuously, forth-with a Noble man, or a Gentleman: but he onely whose vertue is profitable to his King and country, and those and such like men, his Maiesty, by a secret in-sight of knowledge, estéemeth worthy to beare coates of armes, and in his mere affections vouchsafeth to giue them the inioying of diuerse honorable priuiledges, for seruices done to his highnesse and the kingdome: coates of armes, thus gained, remaine vnto their off-spring, to incite them, neuer to be weary of well deseruing, and doth not only teach to follow ancestors but also to guide successors; for William Lord Burleigh, Lord Treasurer to Quéens Elizabeth, and Father to this Honorable Earle deceased, was the first spring of this house graced, on whose life, spent in the benefit of his country, may bee a subiect for all writers to exercise their pregnant wits on, and imploy their learned hands. The second assay of this houses honor, was partly by imitation, for vnder the wise, and state-experienced tutelage of the famous Councellor William Lord Burleigh before named, the late deceased Earle (his sonne) had his education, and vnder his wing sucked the Milke of deepe vnderstanding: by which helpe he so temp red himselfe, that all his actions seemed to tend to nought but honor, vertuously snatching at it, euen in his infancie: and as the vertuous children of Nobility, are the hopefull plants of a commonweale, so his youth (by his Fathers carefull instructions) tempered with wisdome, promised successfull honor, for hauing attained scarce to the yeares of man, and newly

entred

entred into the world but his quality drew him into the knowledge of the world, his noble towardnesse begot him estimation and that estimation extended into the assured hope of succéeding greatnesse: for by a secret instinct of nature, helpt by continuall practise, taken from the councell of his Father, became so ready and apt in state imploiments, that he séemed to be like fish in the sea, in propper place: by which meanes, his wise-regarding Princesse Quéene Elizabeth, in her time, and in his Fathers dayes gaue him the first step to aduancement, made him her principall Secretarie, and a Counceller of estate, a burthen of high charge, but eased with the sweet imbracements of dignity: Béeing setled in this his first honorable place, his opinion began to haue some scope and liberty, and by the generall consent of the wisest States-men, obserued conuenient for this calling and office, in the managing of publick businesses, which was not dispatched without much care and contemplatiue study: but héere marke the protection of heauen over this man, whose forward spring had béene mixt with times biting malice, had not an equality in carriage guided him, for in his first grace he was not onely deprined of his fathers helpe by death, which was the conducter of his nature and fortunes, but also lost his deare and gratious Mistresse Quéene Elizabeth, in whose life consisted all his honors and earths happinesse. Those two great losses had béene sufficient euen to haue curbd the forwardnesse of all these his noble preferments, by the deuouring téeth of enuy, which vpon sundry suppositions, was (euen then) whetted to make hauock of all his fortunes, here was his wisdom trode vpon the tuteh, the world & time grew inconstant, began to pick quarrels, misdeemd honest actions, and inuented false informations, yet was his cares so watchfull, that he saued himselfe from the subtelest snare of secret enuy.

At this time the good Phisition, and sauer of all sores, our most gracious and prudent King possessing his royall rights, the whole state of England, and the gouernment

thereof, came to this his owne Kingdome with such magnificence, as all Christendome admired it, here being setled with peace to the great ioy of vs all, with his cléere and pure shining iudgement, he qualified all occasions of discontent, seuering drosse from pure gold, sollid pearles from liquid haile-stones, manacles from bracelets, businesses of trouble, from imployments of honor, and like a perfect Phisition applied precious salues to euery sore of the common wealth, adding honor vppon honour according to desert and calling: Amongst many others in the ranke of nobility, graced by time and fortune, this late deceased Earle of Salisbury, by his wise carriage and honorable accomplishments, (which here we omit) begot such an entier respect and inducing opinion of worth in the Kings regardfull mind, that his honors of estate, by degrées came to the height, first (not disparaging his former graces giuen by Quéene Elizabeth (but adding more luster to his bright spreading fortunes) it pleased the Kings Maiesty, whose wise and gentle disposition is to aduance the desertfull, first to giue him the honorable title of a Viscount, then of an Earle, with many other promotions and offices of greatnesse and charge, of the which he returned contentfull satisfaction to his King and his contry, and likewise being a councellor of estate to his highnesse, attending neere his royall person, offered vp his hearts trust in professed and true loyalty, as the secrets of many court businesses can verifie: processe of time, and his highnesse fauour, lifted him higher in his contries graces, for at last he was created Knight of the honorable order of the Garter, and to conclude greatnesse was made Lord high Treasurer [of England, an Office of Estate answerable to his ingenious iudgment.

It was the Lord which gouernd all those his actions, & still instructed his mind in the right way of preferment, it was the Lord that plast him in authority, in these honored offices, to do right vnto all men without respect of persons,

which

which waighty burthens thus laid vppon him, he carefully discharged, and with great wisedome dispatched all state businesses put vnto him, to the great ease of his royall soueraigne, and comfort of his contry: he still remembred what he was, wher he was, & what he should come to be, & hauing a continuall care of his high establisht honors, with the eyes of wisdome he gouerned his family, and retainers about him, where if hee saw sheltred vnder his wing any deceitfull Parasite, any male-contented mutener, any murmuring whisperer, any infringer of honesty, ambitious oppressor, or vnmercifull briber: if hee found any such about him, he swept them away like Cob-webs, because they were consuming cankers to his honours, bloud-suckers of his estate, and betrayers of his prosperitie.

Thus purging his house of these pestiferous euils, hee intertained men of truth, and placed about him such in office, as feared God and loued the King: Oh thou mirror to succeeding times, thou hast left thy well gouerned qualities an example to posterity, and a neuer decaying ornament to all thy off-spring: But againe to our purpose: vertue was his lifes guide, and in his brest both Artes and law reposed, all his chiefest and principall indeuors were exercised in such actions, as aduanced the glory of Gods truth, the peace, the quiet, and the prosperity of the common-wealth, and surely, that Nobleman, thus affected to his countries good, is in a right way to the attaining of a good estimation, grace and fauour with all men, as well Prince and Péeres, as the common sort of people.

In like sort, this ground-worke of our subiect, I meane, this deceased Councellor of estate, fired his whole resolution in the like purchase, vsing no indirect meanes, but confined himselfe within the bounds of reason and wisdom, from the which hee did not start nor stray, either for the loue of his owne priuate profit or pleasure, nor for the feare of purchasing any other subiects displeasure, hee

neuer vsed sinister meanes, to wring and wrest away o-
ther mens estates, nor deuised too greedy taxations to im-
poueriſh the country, he enuyed no mans prosperity, nor
maligned the honorable purchasers of his Princes fauours
neither pried into any mens fautes such as hurt not, or dis-
turbd not the quiet of the state, but was sorry when any
traytorus plot was wrought against his Princes safety,
or the peace of the common-wealth, and had an honorable
regard to men of high place and calling: Not with-stan-
ding all this there be some ignoble spirits, I meane the
common monster with many heads, which seekes by scan-
dalous speeches, to mous all his former fame, and to wipe
the remembrance of his credit from the brow of the king-
dome, but surely in my mind it can be no other but the poy-
sonous plots and deuises of rebellious Papists to take a-
way the deserued honors of his name: The deuouring teeth
of such wicked Vipers, the Papists I meane, which seeks
to eate out the bowells of this their natiue country, long
hath his diligence labored to beat forth, and many of them
hath his wisdome and god-speeding pollicy discouered,
abating the swelling pride, enuy, and sedition of these hat-
chers of vnnaturall treasons, and brought them all to a
swift distruction, giuing them titles of the worlds scan-
dals, when their liues were smothered vp in a helples re-
pentance: These in my opinion be the assured libellors, but
let enuy spit her gall, malice her poyson, and hell it selfe o-
pen her gates to let out furies for this accursed slander, ver-
tue and time will outweare it, and consecrate his noble
life to lasting memory, for the opinion of the world is set-
led in his deserued commendation, England his natiue
country, the seate of his aduancements, can witnesse the
contrary: who can but aplause his wisdome: Neighboring
France affords him high deserued praise, whereas in Am-
bassage in the raigne of Queene Elisabeth hee performed the
honorable actions of a wise and well gouerned states man:
for the good of Holland, Zeland Brabant, and those low

country

countrey prouinces, Englands associats, hath his perswasions with his prince preuailed, & they obtained men & mony. Ierland ouer-burdened with vntamed rebells, hath beene like-wise succored through his councells, and cherisht in the lowest ebb, which country now blest with peace, liues in quiet subiection vnder our heauen-blest soueraine, whom God preserue. What shall I speake of Spaine and Italy, the one feard him, the other admired him: and to locke vp all descriptions of worth, his name retayned a generall opinion of the worlds loue. I neede not speake much of the excelent buildings and workes of great magnificence he adorned England with, as well in the country as heare about this wonder-famed citty of London, now fresh in memory, and visible in this age, all-subiects of honored bounty, worth, and beauty, remayning to the inheritance of his noble posterity.

Yet let me a little speake of his Godly deuotion, charity, & compassion on the poore: who talking of his annuall bounty are witnesses of his Christian conuersation, amongst all others, the guifts and yearely pensions, bestowed at Theobalds, vpon aged, and ouer-worne Captaines, gentle-men by birth and calling, stands gratious in the worlds eye, for their lost blood, spent in the seruice of their Prince and country, hath he most honorably recompenced with sufficient mayntenance, with soft beds to rest their mained limbs vpon.

Many other memorable guifts haue proceeded from his liberality, to his eternall fame, and liues grace, which I leaue to the worlds consideration, to be a patterne to surviuing greatnesse.

But now I am to forsake the remembrance of these his aduanced honors and wade into an Ocean of deepe sorrows, lamentable sorrows for this generall losse, this deare losse of his worlds-beloued life: yet are we not to contemplate thereon, it was diuine prouidence to haue it: Time hath a sweet course, and begets sodaine changes, he liu'd

not

not to the period of nature, but was taken away, euen in his midle age, euen in the fulnesse of promotions, which seuerity of death, when I thinke vpon, brings to my heart, ouer-ruling passions, and constraines me sighingly to say.

Ah me things pretious, and of purest prize:
For-sake the Earth, to mount aboue the skies.

And now I am to satisfie the world of his Magnanimity shewed at his liues last howre, as it was credibly reported in open audience, by a man of spiritual calling, and neere to him both in life and death: this man of worth liuing in al liberty of pleasures, inuironed with all earthly contentment at that dreadfull howre feared not death: the memory of death had no bitternesse; no disquietnesse troubled his mind, he greeued not to leaue his beautifull buildings, his rich and curious Architectures, his faire alurements and his many pleasures, his courtlike traines, gallant attendants and bare-headed petitioners. It was no sorrow to his heart to depart, and leaue them all behind, neither feared he the voyce of the world, mired with scandall, which still makes misconstrued suppositions of great mens liues, the which commonly they are taxed with, but his pure white innocency dreaded not this putrifying canker that creepes about the tombes of Nobility: reason and nature told him he must needs goe, and appeare before that great King of all Kings, and receaue the reward of his liues passages vpon Earth: Thus ran out his glasse, and faded his liues-sunne, being ouer-shadowed with the Sable clouds of Death. When vpon this mouldy stage of the Earth, he acted the last part of his life before the eyes of the world; his departing-iesture moued sad compassion, his words seasoned with deadly sighes, bathed the hearers cheekes with distilling teares, making confession of his secret sins, calling for helpe of prayer, and like a hungar-starued Pilgrim, cryed to that honorable, heauenly houshoulder, saying

ing, Oh good God, open the gates of thy mercies, to the greatneſſe of my miſeries, vnfould the ports of thy vnſpeakable pitty to my wearied ſpirit: receaue my ſoule into thy hands, and anoynt hir feſtred wounds with the blood of thy imaculate Lambe *Chriſt Ieſus*, ſo yeelding vp the ghoaſt, hee left this world for a better.

Vncertenty of ſtate, may well ſeeme ſtrange,
When great men ſeated vp in high renowne,
By time and death, with vnexpected change,
Are thus from all their glories tumbled downe.
Then what are we but fooles of ſelfe conceat,
When our beſt ioyes ſtands in a wauering ſtate.

Dull earthly droſſe, wherein conſiſtes thy pride,
Thy ſtate, and greateſt glory goes to ground,
Thy bed of wormes wherein thou ſhalt abide
Will be corrupted, and thou filthy found.
Our ſun-ſhine hopes, thus time ſweepes faſt away,
This night we liue, but die before next day.

A Mourners paſsion, for the loſſe of the aforeſaid Noble-man deceaſed.

THe world (I ſee) is waxt vnkinde,
And time forgets what time hath done:
And ſpightfull ſpight weares out of minde,
The doubtfull race great men doe run.

Where are our late world wondring Kings,
Thoſe ſheapheards of our Engliſh heard:
Which wonne by conqueſt famous things,
(In darke oblivion all inter'd)

This Age giues grace to few or none,
By princely tombes, or blaſts of prayes,
To mouldy graue no ſooner gone,
But all their worlds renowne decayes.

Though

A Mourners paſsion.

Though fames arch enemies do ſtriue,
To canker greatneſſe with times ruſt:
Yet ſpiritfull Poets may reuiue,
Their true deſeruings from the duſt.

Faire heauen, ſome ſupreame wit inſpire,
Aford him grace and guift of pen:
To light a lampe at honors fier,
And memorize worlds worthy men.

Come *Solon-Cicill* take thy place,
Thou art inrich't by vertues gaines:
The world adornes thy name with grace,
Being honor'd in two Princes raignes.

Let Neighboring France & Bellgia ſpeake,
With new-tamd Ireland, bleſt with peace:
What cares his laboring mind did take,
Their Romaine bondage to releaſe.

A thunderboult to Englands foes,
A ſcurge to euery new-found ſect:
A ſtateſ-man whome our King had choſe.
His highneſſe ſafety to protect.

On studious lawes (oh happy man)
For countries good he plast his heart,
So worship, wealth, and honor wan,
By diligence and due desert.

His learned councels purchast grace,
Where men of greatest wisdome were:
And where he sat in Iustice place,
The law infringers, quakt with feare.

His presence promis'd good successe,
To all affaires he tooke in hand:
A cheerefull comfort in distresse,
A worthy States man of our land.

Most graue of words: most stout of mind,
In goodnesse constant, firme, and fast:
Not turn'd with euery fickle wind,
Nor sturd by threatning storme or blast.

A Target to the publick state,
Of Iudgment reaching, deepe and great:
That could of countries weale debate,
A learned Sage in Senate seat.

A *Cicero* for speech and lookes,
Wherein the pregnant world might spye:
The eloquence of Wisdomes bookes,
Perswading both by toung and eye.

His seruice for his Prince declar'd,
How wise a Councellor he was:
Whose worth was of as great regard,
As fined siluer is from glasse.

His wise behauiour, kinde and meeke,
His hearts true humblenesse did show:
No vertue was in him to seeke,
That might to his high honours grow.

By friendship, faith, and dealings Iust,
Hee purchast loues aplause in Court:
His vpright word, and speciall trust,
Gain'd loue likewise of meaner sort.

But what auaileth due deserts,
To liue in worldly fauours heere:
When life is mixt with ouer-thwarts,
Wee, earthly honours buy too deare.

O England thou hast many such
Rich Iems, thy state to glorifie:
We cannot praise them ouer much,
If we should write eternally.

Faier gold and pearle brought home from far,
In time consumes and wastes away:
Proud fame atraind by peace or war,
Doth quickly in this world decay.

The loue of friends, and fauours won,
Of noble, wise, and worthy wight:
Steales hence like shaddows of the sun,
Or gliding starres in moone-shine-nights.

Sat I not vnder honors hill,
Lately in calmy vailes below:
Safely from bitter tempestes still,
How ere the churlish winds did blow.

What sodaine storme then troubles me,
That had of late so sure a seate:
Hath winters blast blowne downe my tree,
That feard no peircing sommers heat.

Oh

A Mourners paſſion.

Oh tell hard deſtynies, why you did,
Thus enuy my moſt happy ſtate:
In fury now, (oh heauen) forbid,
I ſhould cry out on partiall fate.

Or braule, and chide with churliſh death,
Conſidering, hence we all muſt goe:
What beareth life or draweth breath,
Are ſurely borne to die we knowe.

Earle *Cicills* gone: The paſſing bell,
Hath rung his liues laſt rufull end:
The graue (God wot) we ſee full well,
Hath cloſed vp my fortunes friend.

Not I alone, lament this loſſe,
For many mourners more there be,
That beares this all too heauy croſſe,
Of vnrecured griefe with me.

Life is vn-certaine, life muſt die,
Both high, and low, of life takes leaue:
What comes from earth, in earth muſt lie,
Or fondly we our ſelues deceaue.

Then

A Mourners paſsion.

Then worldlings waile the dead no more,
His ſoule liues pure, and mounts the sky:
Lord *Cicell* did but goe before,
To learne vs all the way to dye.

Nor muſe to ſee this man intomb'd,
All fleſh (by courſe) to ground muſt goe:
Death calls for life, and we are doom'd,
To pay the det to earth we owe.

He left the world with worlds good will,
Though world did hould his honors deare:
For whome his friends ſit mourning ſtill,
With cheekes bedewd with many a teare.

But yet before his leaue he tooke,
And death made conqueſt of lifes end:
To heauens high throne his eies did looke,
And thither did did his ſoule commend.

When the ſharpe paines of death aroſe,
And ſickneſſe fury did increaſe:
He held vp hands, and eyes did cloſe,
And lamb-like went away in peace.

Me

A *Mourners passion.*

Me thinkes I heare heart mouing cries,
Where ſadneſſe to a fullneſſe growes:
Me thinkes I ſee how blobred eyes,
Paſſions of pining ſorrow ſhowes.

Be ſtill, and mute, each houſe of ioy,
Ope wide your doores, giue griefe ſome
Turne ſolace into ſower anoy, (place:
And let teares ſtaine, each cheerful face.

Let gladſome mirth goe where it pleaſe,
Make bitter moane your welcome gueſt:
Let all delights, and wiſhed eaſe,
Deny to tutch one trubled breſt.

Let ſports, and pleaſures ſilent be,
And name no word of earthly bliſſe:
For heauy hearts doe beſt agree,
Where death, diſtreſſe, and dollor is.

In ſaddeſt ſort, prepare to heare,
Of wo, that did through death befall:
This tale perchance, may change your cheare
And make your hearts to mourne withall.

A Mourners paſſion.

Honor lies dead who late aliue,
Did purchaſe fame and Lordlike praiſe:
And ſtill for honors gaine did ſtriue.
By ſundry duties many wayes.

What want o f him haue we the while,
To looſe this high priz'd Iewell now:
Whoſe wiſdome ſhonne amidſt this Ile,
Like pearles vppon a Princes brow.

Come Schollers all ope ſorrowes doore,
With claſped hands true ſignes of woe,
Your Muſes patrons loſſe deplore,
For greefe ore reaſons bankes do flow.

Come Soldiers and with Drum and fife,
Sound out his deare but laſt adew:
The balme of your decayed life,
By death hath changd to deathes pale hew.

Cold death hath wrought vs all this wrong,
By wronging nature thus to ſoone,
With vs he imight haue liued long,
Had not Deathes Tyrany beene ſhowne.

Thus

A Mourners passion.

Thus we behould how times doe passe,
All *Adams* sonnes such ends must haue:
We fade away like sommers grasse,
To day on foote, to morrow in graue,

Best hopes of him, when people had,
Came sickenesse and his life imbrast:
Death followed, and with mould him clad,
And so in Heauen his soule is plast.

And now full low, in earth he lies,
(Which late sat high, and bore great sway)
Till he, and we, (made pure) shall rise,
To heare our doomes at Iudgement day.

So, ending here with ioy at last,
His soule on earth we could not keepe:
In Paradice is *Cicill* plast,
And there in *Abrahams* brest doth sleepe.

Death is the doore to life, therefore let all men so liue, that they may driue death out at the same doore, and so liue eternally.

The funeral of the said Earle of *Salisbury holden at Hatfield in June* last, is heere described in a short for-mall proceeding order.

BEing at Hatfield in Hartfordshire in Iune last, my eye presented to my heart, the worlds last farewell giuen to the right honorable the late Earle of Salsbury, A due, that blood, consanguinity, and affinity customably bestowes vpon the deceased, the sight whereof settled within me many priuate sorrowes for the losse of so great a subiect, whose late liuing honors carried such a sway in his contry, that in a sad passion it made me accuse deathes partiallity, in taking of his life, but smothering greife for a time in silence, I stood amazedly beholding a traine of noble personages, in sable habits trayling on the ground, witnesses, and presenters of Englands heauinesse, for so general a losse: black cloudy garments outwardly equalized their inward sorrowes, and this following (as neere as I can remember) was the order of the mourning passengers.

First, diuers Marshalls to make roome,
Next certaine poore men and woemen.
Then seruants of Gentlemen, Esquires & Knights.
Then Standerd-bearers with banners of armes.
Then messengers of the Chamber.
Then some of the Kings Maiesties groomes.

Then

Then Noblemens ſeruants.

After them diuerss officers of the Court,

Then Heralds of Armes with other Enſignes of honor.

Then followed my Lords owne ſeruants,

Then Knightes and Gentlemen his retainers,

Then the Kings Solicitor, Councell, and Atturney generall.

Then Barrons of the law with ſome Iudges.

Then the ſonns of Noble men and Earles.

Then Lord Barons allied to this deceaſed Earle,

Then Earles of his affinity and Kindred.

Then principall Herralds with Banners of his coat of armes.

Then his Hearſe couered with black veluet, his Helme and Creſt with diuers Scutchions belonging to his honorable houſe.

Then after the Hearſe as principall mourner the Right honorable *William* now Earle of Saliſbury the only ſonne to the deceaſed noble-man.

Being thus with honor carried to his graue, declared the greatneſſe of his eſtate, how much fauored of his prince, eſteemed of his equalls, and beloued of his followers. Time, out of my remembrance, can neuer put away his high worth, whom I will honor the longeſt day of my life, and in the cloſet of my heart place his perfections to my priuate conſideration, and now to make a concluſion of all theſe my loues labours, (as duty binds me) I end.

all subie& to change and
times enuie.

The misery of Pollicie.

MAn hath his time, whom fortune will aduance,
Where sodain falls, in gilty harts breeds doubt:
Some rise aloft by others hard mischance,
Thus fortunes restlesse wheele runs still about,
True wisdome sees how times of men do passe,
When fortunes change turnes back promotions (glasse.

The misery of Greatnesse.

Enuie, attends vpon a great mans state,
Where in his brest ambitious bellows blow:
And then he climbes aboue his wits conceate,
Disdaining much to cast his eyes below.
Yet all he hath is vpon hazard set,
When mounting high, he falls in dangers net.

The misery of Schollers.

The Scholler, if but poore, hees thought a wretch,
His good desert is held in high disdaine:
The grosest foole is wise, if he be rich,
And wisdom flowes from his dull-sotted braine.
The rarest spirit, hath here but credit small,
And he most grast that plots his neighbors fall.

The

The Briberous mind makes ſtill a God of Gould,
He ſcornes to plead without a good reward,
Thus poore-mens ſutes are bought and ſould,
Whilſt ſillken avarice hath beſt regard,
He hath no feare of Gods conſuming curſe,
That pulls with paines, gould from the poore mans (purſe.

The miſery of Time-pleaſers.

Ingratitude thou ill, ill fauored ill,
In vpſtart thoughts thou buildeſt Caſtles ſtrong:
Whileſt ſhame deuoures thy temporizing will,
And ſhewes the fillthy vileneſſe of thy wrong,
That mind wherein ingratitude doth dwell,
For illneſſe coequalls the ills of hell.

FINIS.